Hillsborough Recorder.

UNION, THE CONSTITUTION, AND THE LAWS—THE GUARDIANS OF OUR LIBERTY.

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The following allegorical description was written in 1831, upon the then recent annular eclipse, by the late H. S. Ellenwood, then of this place. It was first published in the Raleigh Register; it afterwards appeared in the Recorder, and was copied into nearly every paper in the Union. At the request of a friend it has been republished in the Register; and a similar request having been made to us, we give it again in the Recorder, knowing that it will be acceptable to the admirers of the literary taste and poetical talent of the writer.

☞ Some plagiarist, we see, has communicated this poetic production to the "Public Ledger," as "lines on the late eclipse," from whence it has been copied into Alexander's Weekly Messenger. The plagiarism ought to be exposed. Edit. Rec.

MARRIAGE OF THE SUN AND MOON.

Did you know that a wedding had happened on high?
And who were the parties united?
'Twas the *Sun* and the *Moon!* In the halls of sky
They were joined; and our continent witnessed the tie;
No continent else was invited.

Their courtship was tedious, for seldom they met
Tete a tete, whilst long centuries glided;
But the warmth of his love she could hardly forget,
For, though distant afar, he would smile on her yet,
Save when *Earth* the fond couple divided.

But why so prolix was the courtship, and why
So long was postponed their connexion?
That the bridegroom was anxious 'twere vain to deny
Since the heat of his passion pervaded the sky
But the bride was renowned for—reflection.

Besides, 'tis reported their friends were all vexed;
The match was deemed somehow unequal;
And when bid to the wedding, each made some pretext
To decline, till the lovers, worn out and perplexed,
Were compelled to elope in the sequel.

Mars and *Jupiter* never such business could bear,
So haughtily kept themselves from it;
Herschel dwelt at such distance he could no be there;
Saturn sent, with reluctance, his ring to the fair,
By the hands of a trustworthy comet.

Only one dim, pale planet, of planets the least,
Condescended these nuptials to honor;
And that seemed like skulking away to the East;
Some assert it was *Mercury* acting as priest;
Some, *Venus* a peeping—shame on her!

Earth in silence rejoiced, as the bridegroom and bride
In their nuptial embraces would linger;
Whilst careering through regions of light, at his side
She displayed the bright ring, not a "world too wide"
For a conjugal pledge, on her finger.

Henceforth shall these orbs, to all husbands and wives,
Shine as patterns of duty respected;
All her splendor and glory from him she derives
And she shows to the world that the kindness he gives
Is faithfully prized and reflected. X.

Hillsborough, February 13, 1831.

From Weldie's Journal of Belles Letters.

A Narrative of the Pennsylvania Frontier.

The following narrative, sent last winter to Congress, accompanied by a petition for a pension, has been kindly sent us for publication by a distinguished member of the House of Representatives.

That an old soldier who remembers when the Susquehanna was the western frontier of our country, should be still living, and able to write so stirring an account of his remarkable adventures, is matter for curious reflection. We are assured that he is entirely worthy of credence, and that the whole story is true. The language we have merely altered a little in its grammar and spelling. It is with pleasure we record that the old veteran's application for a pension was successful.

Narrative of Lieutenant Moses Van Campen during the War of the Revolution. Written by himself.

My first service was in the year 1777, when I served three months under Col. John Kelly, who stationed us at Big Isle, on the west branch of the Susquehanna. Nothing particular transpired during that time, and in March, 1778, I was appointed lieutenant of a company of six-months men. Shortly afterward, I was ordered by Col. Samuel Hunter to proceed with about twenty men to Fishing Creek, (which empties into the north branch of the Susquehanna about twenty miles from Northumberland,) and to build a fort about three miles from its mouth, for the reception of the inhabitants in case of an alarm from the Indians. In May, my fort being nearly completed, our spies discovered a large party of Indians making their way towards the fort. The neighboring residents had barely time to fly to the fort for protection, leaving their goods behind. The Indians soon made their appearance, and having plundered and burnt the houses, attacked the fort, keeping a steady fire upon us during the day. At night they withdrew, burning and destroying every thing in their route. What loss they sustained we could not ascertain, as they carried off all the dead and wounded, though, from the marks of blood on the ground, it must have been considerable. The inhabitants that took shelter in the fort, had built a yard for their cattle at the head of a small flat at a short distance from the fort, and one evening in the month of June, just as they were milking them, my sentinel called my attention to some movement in the brush, which I soon discovered to be Indians, making their way to the cattle yard. There was no time to be lost; I immediately selected ten of my sharpshooters, and under cover of a rise of land, got between them and the milkers. On ascending the ridge we found ourselves within pistol-shot of them; I fired first, and killed the leader, but a volley from my men did no further execution, the Indians running off at once. In the mean time the milk pails flew in every direction, and the best runner got to the fort first. As the season advanced, Indian hostilities increased, and notwithstanding the vigilance of our scouts, which were constantly out, houses were burnt and families murdered. In the summer of 1778 occurred the great massacre of Wyoming, after which the governors of Connecticut, New York and Pennsylvania petitioned Congress to adopt speedy measures for the protection of the western frontier, which subject was referred to a committee of Congress and General Washington. The committee recommended that the war should be carried into the enemy's country, and a company of rangers raised for the defence of the frontier. In 1779 Gen. Sullivan was sent with an army into their country. The provisions for the supply of the army were purchased in the settlements along the waters of the Susquehanna, and deposited in storehouses. I was appointed, under the title of quarter master, to superintend this business, and about the middle of July, by means of boats, had collected all the provisions at Wyoming, where Gen. Sullivan with his army lay waiting for them. About the last of July our army moved for Tioga Point, while a fleet of boats ascended the river parallel with the army. We reached Tioga Point early in August, where we halted for Gen. Clinton to join us with his brigade, which came by the way of the Mohawk river, and so into Lake Otsego. During this time the Indians were collecting in considerable force at Chemang, a large Indian village about eleven miles distant. As they became very troublesome neighbours, Gen. Clinton contemplated an attack upon them, but wished to ascertain their numbers and situation, and selected me for that dangerous enterprise. I preparred myself an Indian dress, breech-cloth, leggings, and moccasins. My cap had a good supply of feathers, and being painted in Indian style, I set off with one man, dressed in the same manner. We left the camp after dark, and proceeded with much caution until we came to the Chemung, which we supposed would be strongly guarded. We ascended the mountain, crossed over it, and came in view of their fires, when having descended the hill, we waited quietly until they lay down and got to sleep. We then walked round their camp, counted the fires and the number of Indians at some of the fires, thus formed an estimate of their number, which I took to be about six or seven hundred. I returned, and having made my report to the general early next morning, I went to my tent, spread down my blanket, and had a refreshing sleep. In the afternoon Major Adam Hoopes, one of the General's aids, requested me to wait upon the general, which I obeyed. The latter requested, as I had learnt the way to Chemung, that I would lead the advance, he having selected Gen. Samuel Hand, of the Pennsylvania line, to make them a visit with eleven hundred men. I accepted the service, and we took up our line of march after sundown. When we came to the Narrows I halted, according to order, until the main body came up, when the general ordered us to enter the Narrows, observing, "Soldiers, cut your way through." We did so, and entered the Indian village and camp at day-break, but found that the birds had flown. We halted a few minutes for our men to refresh, set fire to the village, and having discovered from their trail that they had gone up the river, followed it about two miles. Here our path lay up a narrow ridge called Hogback Hill, which we remarked seemed formed by nature for an Indian ambuscade. Accordingly every eye was fixed on the hill, and as we began to ascend, we saw the bushes tremble, and immediately rifles were presented, and we received a deadly fire, by which sixteen or seventeen of the advance were killed or wounded. We that stood sprang under cover of the bank, and for a moment reserved our fire. Six or seven stout fellows rushed out with tomahawk and knife to kill and scalp our comrades. It was now our turn to fire; every shot counted one: they fell. Gen. Hand now came on at quick step, advanced within a few rods of them, and ordered his men to fire and then charge them at the point of the bayonet; they were soon routed and put to flight. We returned with our dead and wounded the same night to our former camp. We had no further opportunity of coming to a brush with them, until we were joined by our whole force under Gen. Clinton. We were opposed by the enemy's whole force, consisting of Indians, British and tories, to whom we gave battle a little below Newtown Point. Our loss was trifling.

On the return of the army I was taken with the camp fever, and was removed to the fort which I had built in '78, where my father was still living. In the course of the winter I recovered my health, and my father's house having been burnt in '78 by the party which attacked the before-mentioned fort, my father requested me to go with him and a younger brother to our farm, about four miles distant, to make preparations for building another, and raising some grain. But little apprehension was entertained of molestations from the Indians this season, as they had been so completely routed the year before. We left the fort about the last of March, accompanied by my uncle and his son, about twelve years old, and one Peter Pence. We had been on our farms about four or five days, when on the morning of the 30th of March we were surprised by a party of ten Indians. My father was lunged through with a war-spear, his throat was cut, and he was scalped, while my brother was tomahawked, scalped, and thrown into the fire before my eyes. While I was struggling with a warrior, the fellow who had killed my father drew his spear from his body and made a violent thrust at me. I shrunk from the spear, and the savage who had hold of me turned it with his hand so that it only penetrated my vest and shirt. They were then satisfied with taking me prisoner, as they had the same morning taken my uncle's little son and Pence, though they killed my uncle. The same party, before they reached us, had touched on the lower settlements of Wyoming, and killed a Mr. Upson, and took a boy prisoner of the name of Rogers. We were now marched off up Fishing Creek, and in the afternoon of the same day we came to Huntingdon, where the Indians found four white men at a sugar camp, who fortunately discovered the Indians and fled to a house; the Indians only fired on them and wounded a Capt. Ransom, when they continued their course till night. Having encamped and made their fire, we, the prisoners, were tied and well secured, five Indians lying on one side of us and five on the other; in the morning they pursued their course, and, leaving the waters of Fishing Creek, touched the head waters of Hemlock Creek, where they found one Abraham Pike, his wife and child. Pike was made prisoner, but his wife and child they painted, and told *Joggo, squaw*, go home. They continued their course that day, and encamped the same night in the same manner as the previous. It came into my mind that sometimes individuals performed wonderful actions, and surmounted the greatest dangers. I then decided these fellows must die; and thought of the plan to despatch them. The next day I had an opportunity to communicate my plan to my fellow prisoners; they treated it as a visionary scheme for three men to attempt to despatch ten Indians. I spread before them the advantages that three men would have over ten when asleep; and that we would be the first prisoners that would be taken into their towns and villages after our army had destroyed their corn, that we should be tied to the stake and suffer a cruel death; we had now an inch of ground to fight on, and if we failed it would only be death, and we might as well die one way as another. That day passed away, and having encamped for the night, we lay as before. In the morning we came to the river, and saw their canoes; they had descended the river and run their canoes up into Little Tunkhannock Creek, so called; they crossed the river and set their canoes adrift. I renewed my suggestions to my companions to despatch them that night, and urged that they must decide the question. They agreed to make the trial; but how shall we do it was the question. Disarm them and each take a tomahawk and come to close work at once. There are three of us: plant our blows with judgment and three times three will make nine, and the tenth one we can kill at our leisure. They agreed to disarm them, and after that one take possession of the guns and fire at the one side of the four, and the other two take tomahawks on the other side and despatch them. I observed that would be a very uncertain way; the first shot fired would give the alarm; they would discover it to be the prisoners, and might defeat us. I had to yield to their plan. Peter Pence was chosen to fire the guns, Pike and myself to tomahawk; we cut and carried plenty of wood to give them a good fire; the prisoners were tied and laid in their places; after I was laid down, one of them had occasion to use his knife; he dropped it at my feet; I turned my foot over it and concealed it; they all lay down and fell asleep. About midnight I got up and found them in sound sleep. I slipped to Pence, who rose; I cut him loose, and handed him the knife; he did the same for me, and I in turn took the knife and cut Pike loose; in a minute's time we disarmed them. Pence took his station at the guns. Pike and myself with our tomahawks took our stations; I was to tomakawk three on the right wing, and Pike two on the left. That moment Pike's two awoke, and were getting up; here Pike proved acoward, and laiddown. It was a critical moment. I saw there was no time to be lost; their heads turned up fair; I despatched them in a moment, and turned to my lot as per agreement, and as I was about to despatch the last on my side of the fire, Pence he shot, and did good execution; there was only one at the off wing that his ball did not reach; his name was Mohawke, a stout, bold, daring fellow. In the alarm he jumped off about three rods from the fire; he saw it was the prisoners that made the attack, and giving the war-whoop, he darted to take possession of the guns; I was as quick to prevent him: the contest was then between him and myself. As I raised my tomahawk, he turned quick to jump from me; I followed him and struck at him, but missing his head, my tomahawk stuck in his shoulder, or rather the back of his neck; he pitched forward and fell: at the same time my foot slipped, and I fell by his side; we clinched; his arm was naked; he caught me around my neck, at the same time I caught him with my left arm around the body, and gave him a close hug, at the same time feeling for his knife, but could not reach it.

In our scuffle my tomahawk dropped out. My head was under the wounded shoulder, and almost suffocated me with his blood. I made a violent spring and broke from his hold; we both rose at the same time, and he ran; it took me some time to clear the blood from my eyes; my tomahawk got covered up and I could not find it in time to overtake him; he was the only one of the party that escaped. Pike was powerless. I always have had a reverence for Christian devotion. Pike was trying to pray, and Pence swearing at him, charging him with cowardice, and saying it was no time to pray—he ought to fight; we were masters of the ground, and in possession of all their guns, blankets, match coats, &c. I then turned my attention to scalping them; and recovering the scalps of my father, brother, and others, I strung them all on my belt for safe keeping. We kept our ground till morning, and built a raft, it being near the bank of the river where they had encamped, about fifteen miles below Tioga Point; we got all our plunder on it, and set sail for Wyoming, the nearest settlement. Our raft gave way, when we made for land, but we lost considerable property, though we saved our guns and ammunition, and took to land; we reached Wylusing late in the afternoon. Came to the narrows: discovered a smoke below, and a raft laying at the shore, by which we were certain that a party of Indians had passed us in the course of the day, and halted for the night. There was no alternative for us but to rout them or go over the mountain; the snow on the north side of the hill was deep; we knew from the appearance of the raft that the party must be small; we had two rifles each; my only fear was of Pike's cowardice. To know the worst of it we agreed that I should ascertain their number and give the signal for the attack; I crept down the side of the hill, so near as to see their fires and packs, but saw no Indians. I concluded they had gone hunting for meat, and that this was a good opportunity for us to make off with their raft to the opposite side of the river. I gave the signal; they came and threw their packs on to the raft, which was made of small, dry pine timber; with poles and paddles we drove her briskly across the river, and had got nearly out of reach of shot, when two of them came in; they fired, their shots did no injury; we soon got under cover of an island, and went several miles; we had waded deep creeks through the day, the night was cold; we landed on an island and found a sink hole in which we made our fire; after warming we were alarmed by a cracking in the crust; Pike supposed the Indians had got on to the island, and was for calling for quarters; to keep him quiet we threatened him with his life; the stepping grew plainer, and seemed coming directly to the fire; I kept a watch, and soon a noble raccoon came under the light. I shot the raccoon, when Pike jumped up and called out, "Quarters, gentlemen: quarters, gentlemen." I took my game by the leg and threw it down to the fire, "Here, you cowardly rascal," I cried, "skin that and give us a roast for supper." The next night we reached Wyoming, and there was much joy to see us; we rested one day, and it being not safe to go to Northumberland by land, we procured a canoe, and with Pence and my little cousin, we descended the river by night; we came to Fort Jenkins before day, where I found Col. Kelly and about one hundred men encamped out of the fort; he came across from the west branch by the heads of Chilesquaka to Fishing Creek, the end of the Nob Mountain, so called at that day, where my father and brother were killed; he had buried my father and uncle; my brother was burnt, a small part of him only was to be found. Col. Kelly informed me that my mother and her children were in the fort, and it was thought that I was killed likewise. Col. Kelly went into the fort to prepare her mind to see me; I took off my belt of scalps and handed them to an officer to keep. Human nature was not sufficient to stand the interview. She had just lost a husband and a son, and one had returned to take her by the hand, and one, too, that she supposed was killed.

The day after I went to Sunbury, where I was received with joy; my scalps were exhibited, the cannon were fired, &c. Before my return a commission had been sent me as ensign of a company to be commanded by Capt. Thomas Robinson; this was, as I understood, a part of the quota which Pennsylvania had to raise for the continental line. One Joseph Alexander was commissioned as lieutenant, but did not accept his commission. The summer of 1780 was spent in the recruiting service; our company was organized, and was retained for the defence of the frontier service. In February 1781, I was promoted to a lieutenancy, and entered upon the active duty of an officer by heading scouts, and as Capt. Robinson was no woodsman nor marksman, he preferred that I should encounter the danger and head the scouts; we kept up a constant chain of scouts around the frontier settlements, from the north to the west branch of the Susquehanna, by the way of the head waters of Little Fishing Creek, Chillisquaka, and Muncy, &c. In the spring of 1781 we built a fort on the widow M'Clure's plantation, called M'Clure's fort, where our provisions were stored. In the summer of 1781 a man was taken prisoner in Buffalo Valley, but made his escape; he came in and reported there were about three hundred Indians on Sinemahoning, hunting and laying in a store of provisions, and would make a descent on the frontiers; that they would divide into small parties, and attack the whole chain of the frontiers at the same time on the same day. Col. Samuel Hunter selected a company of five to reconnoitre, viz. Capt. Campbell, Peter and Michael Groves, Lieut. Cramer, and myself; the party was called the Grove party. We carried with us three weeks' provisions, and proceeded up the west branch with much caution and care; we reached the Sinemahoning, but made no discovery except old tracks; we marched up the Sinemahoning so far that we were satisfied it was a false report. We returned, and a little below the Sinemahoning, near night, we discovered a smoke: we were confident it was a party of Indians, which we must have passed by or they got there some other way; we discovered there was a large party, how many we could not tell, but prepared for the attack. As soon as it was dark we new primed our rifles, sharpened our flints, examined our tomahawk handles, and all being ready, we waited with great impatience, and till they all lay down; the time came, and with the utmost silence we advanced, trailed our rifles in one hand and the tomahawk in the other. The night was warm; we found some of them rolled in their blankets a rod or two from their fires. Having got amongst them, we first handled our tomahawks; they rose like a dark cloud; we now fired our shots, and raised the war-yell; they took to flight in the utmost confusion, but few taking time to pick up their rifles. We remained masters of the ground and all their plunder, and took several scalps. It was a party of twenty-five or thirty, which had been as low down as Penn's Creek, and had killed and scalped two or three families; we found several scalps of different ages which they had taken, and a large quantity of domestic cloth, which we carried to Northumberland and gave to the distressed who had escaped the tomahawk and knife. In December '81, our company was ordered to Lancaster; we descended the river in boats to Meddletown, where our orders were countermanded, and we were ordered to Reading, Berks county, where we were joined by a part of the third and fifth Pennsylvania regiments, and a company of the Congress regiment. We took charge of the Hessians taken prisoners with Gen. Burgoyne. In the latter part of March, at the opening of the campaign of 1782, we were ordered by Congress to our respective stations. I marched Robinson's company to Northumberland, where Mr. Thomas Chambers joined us, who had been recently commissioned as an ensign of our company. We halted at Northumberland two or three days for our men to wash and rest; from thence Ensign Chambers and myself were ordered to Muncy, Samuel Wallis's plantation, there to make a stand and rebuild Fort Muncy, which had been destroyed by the enemy. We reached that station and built a small block-house for the storage of our provisions; about the 10th or 11th of April, Capt. Robinson came on with Esq. Culbertson, James Dougherty, William M'Grady, and a Mr. Barkley; I was ordered to select twenty or twenty-five men with those gentlemen, and to proceed up the west branch to the Big Island, and thence up the Bald Eagle Creek, to the place where a Mr. Culbertson had been killed. On the 15th of April, at night, we reached the place, and encamped for the night; on the morning of the 16th we were attacked by eighty-five Indians. It was a hard-fought battle; Esq. Culbertson and two others made their escape. I think we had nine killed, and the rest of us were made prisoners. We were all stripped of our clothing excepting our pantaloons. When they took off my shirt they discovered my commission; our commissions were written on patchment, and carried in a silk case hung with a ribbon in our bosom; several got a hold of it, and one fellow cut the ribbon with his knife, and succeeded in obtaining it. They took us a little distance from the battle-ground, made the prisoners sit down in a small ring, the Indians forming another around us in close order, each with his rifle and tomahawk in his hand. They brought up five Indians we had killed, and laid within their circle. Each one reflected for himself; our time would probably be short, and respecting myself, looking back to the year '80 and the party I had killed, if I was discovered to be the person my case would be a hard one. Their prophet or chief warrior made a speech: as I was informed afterwards by the British lieutenant who belonged to the party, he was consulting the Great Spirit what to do with the prisoners, whether to kill us on the spot or spare our lives; he came to the conclusion that there had been blood enough shed, and as to the men they had lost, it was the fate of war, and we must be taken and adopted into the families of those whom we had killed; we were then divided amongst them according to the number of fires; packs were prepared for us, and they returned across the river at the Big Island in bark canoes; they then made their way across hills, and came to Pine Creek, above the first forks, which they followed up to the third fork, and took the most northerly branch to the head of it, and thence to the waters of the Genesee river. After two days travel down the Genesee river, we came to a place called the Pigeon Woods, where a great number of Indian families, old and young, had come to catch young pigeons; there we met a party of about forty warriors, on their way to the frontier settlements; they encamped some little distance apart, the warriors of the two parties holding a council at our camp. I soon perceived that I was the subject of their conversation; I was seized and dragged to the other camp, where the warriors were sitting on one side of a large fire; I was seated alone on the opposite side. Every eye was fixed upon me; I perceived they were gathering round in great numbers; in a short time I perceived a man pressing through the crowd; he came to me and sat down; I saw he was a white man painted, in Indian dress. He examined me on the situation of the frontiers, the strength of our forts, the range of our scouts, &c. After he got through, he observed that there was only one besides himself there that knew me. "Do you know me, sir?" said I. "I do; you are the man that killed the Indians." I tho't of the fire and the stake; he observed that he was a prisoner and a friend; that his name was Jones, and he had been taken prisoner in the spring '81, with Capt. John Boyde, in Bedford county; that he would not expose me, and if I could pass through undiscovered and be delivered up to the British, I would be safe; if not, I would have to die at the stake. The next morning they moved down the river; two days after they came to the Canesadia village, the first on the Genesee river, where we were prepared to run the Indian gantlet; the warriors don't whip—it is the young Indians and squaws. They meet you in sight of their council-house, where they select the prisoners from the ranks of the warriors, bring them in front, and when ready the word joggo is given; the prisoners start, the whippers follow after, and if they outrun you, you will be severely whipped. I was placed in front of my men; the word being given, we started. Being then young and full of nerve, I led the way; two young squaws came running up to join the whipping party, and when they saw us start, they halted and stood shoulder to shoulder with their whips; when I came near them I bounded and kicked them over; we all came down together; there was considerable kicking amongst us, so much so that they showed their under dress, which appeared to be of a beautiful yellow colour; I had not time to help them up. It was truly diverting to the warriors; they yelled and shouted till they made the air ring. They halted at that village for one day, and thence went to Fort Niagara, where I was delivered up to the British. I was adopted, accor-

ding to the Indian custom, into Col. Butler's family, then the commanding officer of the British and Indians at that place. I was to supply the loss of his son, Capt. Butler, who was killed late in the fall 1781 by the Americans. In honor to me as his adopted son, I was confined in a private room, and not put under a British guard. My troubles soon began; the Indians were informed by the tories that knew me that I had been a prisoner before, and had killed my captors; they were outrageous, and went to Butler and demanded me, and as I was told, offered to bring in fourteen prisoners in my place. Butler sent an officer to examine me on the subject; he came and informed me their Indians had laid heavy accusations against me; they were informed that I had been a prisoner before, and killed the party, and that they had demanded me to be given up to them, and that his colonel wished to know the fact. I observed, "Sir, it is a serious question to answer; I will never deny the truth; I have been a prisoner before, and killed the party, and returned to the service of my country; but, sir, I consider myself to be a prisoner of war to the British, and I presume you will have more honour than to deliver me up to the savages. I know what my fate will be; and please to inform your colonel that we have it in our power to retaliate." He left me in a short time, and returned and stated that there was no alternative for me to save my life but to abandon the rebel cause and join the British standard: that I should take the same rank in the British service as I did in the rebel service. I replied, "No, sir, no; give me the stake, the tomahawk, or the knife, before a British commission; liberty or death is our motto;" he then left me. Some time after a lady came to my room, with whom I had been well acquainted before the revolution; we had been schoolmates; she was then married to a British officer, a captain of the queen's rangers; he came with her. She had been to Col. Butler, and she was authorised to make me the same offer as the officer had done. I thanked her for the trouble she had taken for my safety, but could not accept of the offer; she observed how much more honorable would it be to be an officer in the British service. I observed that I could not dispose of myself in that way; I belonged to the Congress of the United States, and that I would abide the consequences; she left me, and it was the last I heard of it. A guard was set at the door of my apartment.

In about four days after I was sent down Lake Ontario to a place called Carlton Island; from thence down the St. Lawrence to Montreal, where I was placed in prison, and found forty or fifty of our American officers, and where we had the honour to look through the iron grates. The fourth of July was drawing near; ten of us combined to celebrate the political birth-day of our country; we found ways and means to have some brandy conveyed in to us unknown to the British guard, and we had a high day, after making a compromise with the guard. It was highly offensive to the British officers, and we ten were taken out and sent to Quebec, thence down the St. Lawrence, and put on the Isle of Orleans, where we remained till the last of September; a British fleet sailed about that time and bound for New York; we were put on board of that fleet; when we came to New York there was no exchange for us. Gen. Carlton then commanded the British army at New York; he paroled us to return home.

In the month of March, 1783, I was exchanged, and had orders to take up arms again. I joined my company in March at Northumberland: about that time Capt. Robinson received orders to march his company to Wyoming, to keep garrison at Wilksbarre fort. He sent myself and Ensign Chambers with the company to that station, where we lay till November, 1783. Our army was then discharged, and our company likewise poor and penny less, we retired to the shades of a private life.

Yankee Shrewdness—Coming in over the fifteen gallon law.—We understand that previous to the Division Muster at Dedham, yesterday, a shrewd one hit upon the following novel expedient to evade the license law. He made application to the Selectman for license to exhibit a *striped pig* during the parade day, which was granted. He accordingly procured a pig, and with a brush painted some stripes on his back, and yesterday morning he had a tent erected on the field, with due notice on the exterior, that a *striped pig* was to be seen within; price of admission *six and a quarter cents*. The rate being so low, numerous visiters were induced to call upon his swinish majesty, and every one on coming out appeared highly gratified with the kind and courteous reception he met with from the keeper of the remarkable pig, for each comer was treated to a glass of brandy and water or gin, or whatever liquor he might prefer, *without any extra charge*. Some were so well pleased that they were induced to take a second look at the animal, and were as kindly and liberally treated as at their first visit. At the last accounts the exhibitor was driving a brisk business, and was likely to make a profitable day's job in *exhibiting his "striped pig."* *Boston Gazette.*

It is stated that Victoria, a filley, belonging to Mr. Tyler, while running the third heat of a race, at Lee's Sulphur Springs, Va., fell dead in the track—on examination it was found her heart had bursted.

"Why, Tom my dear fellow how old you look." "Dare say, Bob; for the fact is, I never was so old in my life."

From the Standard.

STATE AFFAIRS—No. 10.

Mr. Loring: I am unable to assign all the reasons for it, yet the fact is undeniable, that our state in general exhibits a lively sensibility, of late years, to the question of who shall be our next President? Whilst her own leading men manifest little anxiety about what is to be the destiny of North Carolina? We are all, in theory, advocates for *state-rights*, and yet we do not seem to consider that state-rights are secure only where there are *state interests* to protect. We all deprecate the patronage and power of the national government, (I speak not of this or that administration,) whilst there are few if any who do not greatly enlarge that patronage and increase that power, by infusing into all our *state* elections the party politics of the *general* government. We can reckon to a man the sentiments of our *state* representatives, in reference to those questions of *national* policy that divide us into parties; but I doubt if the best informed man on such topics, can tell the opinions of any ten members of the next assembly, upon the great questions of our *state* affairs. We spend our time, talents and money, to denounce the encroachments of Federal power; to uphold or to oppose the policy that is recommended by our national officers, and I do not complain of it; popular vigilance is the best security for public liberty; but we leave little or no time, we give no portion of our talents or money, to advocate the interests of North Carolina, and establish a policy for the state. Without meaning to assume the office of Censor over others, I would respectfully appeal to North Carolinians, of all parties, and earnestly inquire if this is right—if it is patriotic—if it is wise? Though I am not able to prescribe a cure for such evils, true affection for the state justifies if it does not require that they should be stated. It is some check to be reminded of them. In our state (I say it with reverence and love for the dear mother of us all) there is a lamentable lack of proper pride; we are not accustomed to claim for the state all that she is entitled to; we do not take the stand we ought to occupy; we are too much in the habit of looking at things that belong to us, as rather inferior to those of the like kind belonging to our neighbors. For example: we look with indifference, if not with complacency, upon the efforts of other southern states to establish and foster a direct foreigh trade with ports of theirs, not superior to our own, and hardly a voice is raised to secure even a portion of our own trade to our own seaport towns. We cheer them in their exertions to do their own exporting and importing, instead of paying tribute to northern cities; whilst we supinely pay tribute ourselves to Virginia and South Carolina, as well as the same northern cities, and make no struggle to resist it. Is this wise? Is this the part of children—of statesmen—of patriots of North Carolina? Why may we not, with one mind, resolve that we will use all proper means to change these habits of indolence, and let that constitute a branch of our system of *Internal Improvements?*

The Assembly of 1836 approved, patronized and commenced a system of internal improvements in North Carolina; yet it is plain that the habit of our people, to look without hope of any practical result upon all our own exertions, in that race of enterprize which others pursue with wonderful success, coupled with the apathy of our public leaders, has found public opinion no further advanced than to be clamorously urging the people to meet together and send delegates to conventions, "*to devise some plans of improvement;*" as if a plan had not already been devised and patronized by the state, which is now in a course of successful execution.

I earnestly inquire what is to be the consequence of such a procedure? The constitutional representatives of the people, the Assembly of North Carolina, have already entered upon a "*system* of improving our means of internal communication;" the work is progressing with unprecedented success; and whence is it necessary or proper to call together a self-constituted body, to advise the Assembly of 1838? Would you have them to abandon what has been done? Have the people manifested discontent, and pronounced against the system? If so, who is there to tell, better than the representatives, what they wish substituted for it? If the Assembly of 1838 abandon the system of their predecessors, so may their schemes be reversed by their successors in 1840; and we shall again substitute *talking for acting—theory for practice;* and find our state, at the end of a few years, just where we set out; except that our friends will be all exhausted by a fruitless effort to do every thing at a time; and the cause of improvement will be identified in the public mind, with extravagance and folly.

Is any one prepared to show that the plans already adopted are unwise; that the system already commenced is unsuited to our interests? then let it be first shown, and there will be time enough to convoke the people to elect delegates to "devise a system of improvements for the state." Friends of improvement, pause—consider—act prudently.

Do you believe that the system already adopted, the plans now in progress, are too limited, and that the necessities of the state demand more—then let the subject be discussed and brought before the Assembly—the responsible servants of the people. Let us, however, remember that small and inconsiderable as the plans of 1836 may be, with one exception, they were so great that our people were not willing to unite in their execution, by subscribing three-fifths of the requisite stock.

Above all things, we must take care not to press through any new system, against the voice of the people. Experience has proved that no plan of improving the state can succeed with the public sentiment against its execution.

I am very far from believing that there is nothing for the Assembly of 1838 to do on this subject; as I hope to prove in the sequel. Nor do I object to meetings of the people, or conventions, to foster the spirit of improvement. I only deprecate any attempt to organize self-constituted bodies, for devising other general plans of improvement, whilst we have already devised a plan, and it has been ratified by law. I shall be greatly deceived if any such attempts do not create sectional divisions on the great question, or else end in some gigantic scheme, which the Assembly will not dare to approve, and cannot prudently adopt. Unite and persevere in completing the system already proposed, and its success will, in due time, ensure the extension of our improvements to other points. In a word, let us DO—not talk—let us execute what we have planned—not plan more before we have worked out to the end of a single public improvement. But I propose to discuss this matter more hereafter.

I fear the excitements of party politics: the want of intercourse between the different sections of our state, and the frequent disappointment of the people on the subject of improvement—to say nothing of the apathy which all condemn and few fail to practice—have co-operated to keep off public attention from the results already achieved in our plans of internal improvement, and those in immediate prospect.

The first link in the chain of improvements, proposed and patronized by the Assembly of 1836, was a Rail Road beginning at Wilmington on the south side of the state, and running *across the whole state*, to the Roanoke River, near Halifax. This work goes on bravely; at this time more than fifty miles of the road are in use, and in a few months the cars will run over eighty miles of the road; stretching from Wilmington to Neuse River, near Waynesborough. In the course of the next year, the other half of the road will be completed; a large part of the heavy work being already done. Thus we shall have our principal seaport town (Wilmington) connected by a single chain of Railway, with the rivers Roanoke, Tar, Neuse, and Cape Fear. The company have in operation, at present, two Steam Boats of the first class, running from Wilmington to Charleston. This Road, at its northern termination, unites with the Petersburg Rail-Road, and also with the Portsmouth Rail Road; and it forms the basis or foundation upon which our North Carolina system of improvements is proposed to be erected. It is now used; and experience so far confirms the calculations heretofore made, that it will be exceedingly profitable. Some estimate the profits at 20 per cent.—none estimate them lower than 8 to 10 per cent.

Now, if we stop to look at the results of this single chain in the system, we see the following: Our principal rivers, Roanoke, Tar, Neuse, and Cape-Fear, are all connected together by it at a port of our state. That port is connected by this Railway with Norfolk and Portsmouth, Petersburg and Richmond, on the north; with Charleston, on the south; with Fayetteville, on the west, by the Cape Fear; Newbern, through Neuse River; directly with Halifax; and through the Ocean, are opened to our trade, all Europe and other foreign lands.

What? Will the magic of improvement bind into one, any of the divided sections of our beloved state? Has she a port of so much importance, and one thus connected with all the world? The fact is even so; and you will anticipate me in the obvious conclusion, that we need only to connect Fayetteville, by some practicable road, with our *western counties*, and the state will then have brought her children to one *home* market; will have tied together some of her different sections; and will have laid open to the husbandman and the planter, more markets than any one work in the world ever did, by the same amount of expenditure. A North Carolina planter, so soon as he strikes the Road, has access to the following markets: Wilmington, Portsmouth, Norfolk, Petersburg, Charleston, New York, or any foreign market in the world.

I know that this Road has encountered some opposition, from the belief that it was a local work; that it was a work for the town of *Wilmington*. This is a great mistake. Any system of improvements which can be adopted must commence somewhere. And where should the state commence, if not at her most important seaport town? The people every where recollect, that in our abortive attempts at improvement, many years ago, we begun at the upper, instead of the lower end of the rivers. Thus, where the means applied were not sufficient to *complete the whole work*, that which had been applied was thrown away. Now we have started right. One end of this Railway is at our principal seaport town, and the whole Road will form a base line or foundation which already connects that port and our state with the main route of travelling north and south—of itself unites the three great rivers at a point within the state, and upon which every line of communication to the interior, whether long or short, will increase the profits of this Road; enlarge the trade of our own port; and besides the local advantages to those sections where new lines shall go, will also add to the general prosperity and wealth of North Carolina.

When New York constructed her great works, to bring the trade of her western counties and the lakes to her chief port, was it a *local* sectional work?

When Pennsylvania has expended millions to open an internal trade to Philadelphia, are these expenditures sectional?

Whilst Maryland is pursuing the same policy in reference to a connexion of her back country with Baltimore, and South Carolina is straining every nerve to bring her trade to Charleston, do any of us denounce their action as sectional? As with these states, so has it been with every other, whose career is worthy to stimulate our ambition or warm our zeal.

But I must descend to details: Is this a local work? One of too little importance to claim support for it as a State Improvement? Is it indeed so? Let me ask, if they who urge the objection, really know the route of the Road they denounce? Have they informed themselves *accurately* on this point, so as to state where it runs? I greatly doubt it. For if they had done so, no candid man amongst them would persevere in the objection.

What will constitute any work a *State* Improvement? It surely will not be required that a work of this kind shall pass through ALL the counties of a state before it can be denominated a general or State Improvement! How many will do? If it terminate at the chief *Seaport* and run across the *whole state*, shall that pass for nothing? If it unite at one point the descending trade of all the chief rivers of the state, and the ascending trade of two or three, is that nothing?

But there are facts, heretofore too little noticed, which defy hostility itself to attach to this work the odium of a selfish locality in its benefits. Including in my estimate those counties only which lie *immediately on the line* of this Road, I find that their population is 125,000. This is equal to one sixth of the whole state! These counties pay one fifth of the state taxes!! They elect ten Senators, or one fifth of that body!!!

But all the counties east of the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road, and those on the west, *adjacent* to it, are directly benefitted by it; and all that portion of the state is connected with the state as nearly as it is practicable they shall ever be brought to any work of the kind; and most of it is directly connected with the road, by streams of sufficient size to make it useful to the people; and where it is otherwise, they are more or less profited by it. Now it is a fact, that that part of North Carolina which lies east of that road, together with adjacent counties on the west of it, contain a population of 253,000—*or one third* of the population of the *whole state*.

The area of this section is little, if any thing, short of 44,000 square miles, or *one third* of all North Carolina.

Indeed, that portion of the state territory which comes within the *immediate* influence of the road, alone exceeds *one-fifth* of all the Commonwealth.

I do not trouble you with tedious statements and calculations in demonstration of these facts. I pledge myself that the estimates are free of intentional error, and they have been carefully made.

Dare any man, then, who has a regard for public sentiment, to affirm, with these facts before him, that our last Assembly applied the people's money to a purpose which is not in its fullest sense a *state purpose*—a *state work*—when they patronized the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road?

I trust none will be found so reckless. If any one there be, however, I leave him with these facts, to be dealt with as an intelligent community shall determine.

It might as soon be proved that our Capitol is not a state work, because it is, of necessity, located in Raleigh. That our Capitol at Washington City is not a national work, because it is built in the District of Columbia—or that our Forts are not national works, because they are erected on the sea board.

MENTOR.

Casimer Perier, on being called an "aristocrat," and one of the privileged classes, replied,—"My only aristocracy is the superiority which industry, frugality, perseverance, and intelligence will always assure to every man in a free state of society. I belong only to those privileged classes to which you may all belong in your turn. They are not privileges created for us, but created by us. Our wealth is our own; we have made it. Our caste is our own: we have gained it by the sweat of our brows, or by the labor of our minds. Our position in society is not conferred upon us, but purchased by ourselves—with our own intellect, application, zeal, patience and industry. If you remain inferior to us, it is because you have not the intellect or the industry, the zeal or the sobriety, the patience or the application, necessary to your advancement.

This is not our fault, but your own. You wish to become rich, as some men do to become wise; but there is no royal road to wealth any more than there is to knowledge. You sigh for the ease and repose of wealth, but you are not willing to do that which is necessary to procure them. The husbandman who will not till his ground shall reap nothing but thistles and briers. You think the commodities in human society are useless and misdirected if you do not become wealthy and powerful by the changes; but what right have you to expect, you idlers and drones in the hive, you shall always be fed on the honey and sweets of life? What right have you, who do nothing for yourselves, your families, your communes, your arrondissements, departments, your country or your kind, to imagine that you will be selected by them for their favor, their confidence, and their reward!

I am not an aristocrat in that sense of the term in which it may be applied in absolute governments or under imperial rule; but if, by an aristocrat, you mean a man who has earned his promotion by his labor, his honors by his toils, and his wealth by his industry—oh, then, indeed, I am an aristocrat—and please God, I may always remain so. The distinctions in human society displease you, because you have not the talent or the industry to amend your own position. You are too idle to labor, and to proud too beg, but I will endeavor to take care that you shall not rob me. I throw back, then, with indignation and resentment, the charge which is made. I belong to the middle classes of society. I have been selected by my fellow-citizens, and by my king, as one of their representatives, and by the blessing of God, I will represent them."

Blackwood.

CLAY—VAN BUREN.

The Administration presses, notwithstanding proof upon proof is adduced that their assertions are unfounded in every respect, still connect Mr. Clay's name with abolitionism. And while they do this, some have become so reckless as to deny that Mr. Van Buren was apposed to the South on the Missouri Question. An Administration partizan, who ought to have known better, recently, in our hearing, affirmed, that, on that occasion, Mr. Van Buren acted as the friend of the South. We say that he did not, and here is the proof, which may be found in the 17th Vol. of Niles' Register, page 399:

"Whereas, the inhibiting the further extension of slavery in the United States, is a subject of deep concern to the people of this State; and whereas, we consider slavery as an evil much to be deplored, *and that every constitutional barrier should be interposed to prevent its further extension;* and that the Constitution of the United States *clearly gives Congress the right to require of new States*, not comprised within the original boundary of the United States, the prohibition of slavery as a condition of their admission into the Union. *Therefore resolved*, (if the Honorable Senators concur herein,) that our Senators be instructed, and our Representatives in Congress be requested to oppose the admission as a State in the Union of any Territory, not comprised as aforesaid, without making the *prohibition of slavery therein an indispensable condition of admission.*"

On the 20th January 1820, the Senate took up this *preamble* and *resolution* and passed the same unanimously, the following Senators being present: Messrs. Adams, Austin, Barnum, Barstow, Bowne, Childs, Dudley, Dayton, Dumiss, Evans, Frothingham, Hammond, Hart, Livingston, Lounsberry, M'Martin, Mooers, Mallary, Moore, Noyes, Paine, Ross, Rossrantz, Skinner, Sevart, VAN BUREN, Wilson, Young—28."

In the above preamble and resolution, VAN BUREN has for the first and only time publicly expressed his sentiments on the subject of slavery in the territories; and how will it contrast with Mr. Clay's resolution, of the 11th of January last, on the subject? Weigh them well, and do justice to both, and we will be satisfied.

"*Resolved*, That any attempt of Congress to abolish slavery in *any territory* would *create serious alarm* and *just* apprehension in the *states sustaining* that domestic institution: would be a violation of *good faith* towards the inhabitants of any *such territory* who have been permitted to settle and hold slaves, because the people of such territory have not asked for the abolition of slavery therein, and because, that when any such territory shall be admitted into the Union as a state, the people thereof will be entitled to decide that question *exclusively* for themselves." *Raleigh Register.*

[The Standard says, "there must have been some mistake in Niles' Register," in which the record is made of Mr. Van Buren's vote; but he fails to make it apparent. Niles says, "the Senate took up the preamble and resolution and passed the same *unanimously*, the following Senators being present:" and among the Senators Mr. Van Buren's name is mentioned. The Standard says, they "were concurred in by the Senate, *without a division or debate.*" He has not shown that Mr. Van Buren was *absent;* or, being present, voted *against* the preamble and resolution. Instead of proving a "mistake," he but confirms the statement in the Register. Edit. Reg.

☞We find in the Columbia Telescope of Saturday last the following extract of a letter from Mr. McDuffie to a gentleman in South Carolina, in which he expresses his opinions upon the specie feature of the sub-Treasury scheme:

"I regard the scheme of extracting specie-payment of the government dues, to the exclusion of the bills of specie paying banks, as a measure fraught with such deleterious consequences that I do not believe it would be endured. Specie is not our currency: it is merely a standard to which we refer, by means of the exchanges, to ascertain when the currency is redundant. Paper credit is our actual currency, and to destroy that would be to produce one of the most unjust and ruinous revolutions which ever desolated the earth."

Fanny Wright has taken the field in New York, in behalf of "Constitutional reform." She is a fit advocate for "*Divorce*," who derides matrimony in all its forms,—who seeks even to desecrate the domestic altar, and to poison "the only bliss that has survived the fall." With the Mormons and Squatters against us in the west, and the Abolitionists and Infidels in the north, we shall have a severe struggle—but it will be a glorious destiny even to be defeated in a contest against these instruments of anarchy and ruin.

Lynchburg Virginian.

The Real Author.—We observe by the New York Star, that Fanny Wright has commenced a series of *Sunday evening* political lectures in that city, in aid of loco-focoism. Her first lecture in a cause so worthy of such support, was delivered on Sunday evening last. And in that lecture, according to the Star, "Miss Fanny Wright claimed all the merit of the Sub-Treasury Scheme." Mr. Calhoun may strive to unhorse the Missouri Ball Roller, in regard to his pretensions to the authorship of this cunning "scheme" for throwing the purse of the nation into the same hand that wields the sword. Miss Fanny is, it seems, the real author and originator of the Sub-Treasury Scheme, and will unhorse them both. She, the great political and social *Reformer!* claim the exclusive merit of having "set that ball in motion." If such be the fact, she is entitled to all the honors which attach to such a scheme; and the scheme itself, is entitled to all the consideration due to such authorship.

Balt. Patriot.

Sickness in the West.—The La Port County (Ind.) Whig of Sept. 15th, says that the sickness prevails to an alarming extent throughout the whole northern part of Indiana, and in fact, throughout Illinois and Michigan. The sickness is attributed to the continued dry and sultry weather. The brooks have been dried up, and the lakes have fallen several inches, leaving on their margins an immense quantity of vegetable matter to decompose in the sun, causing miasma, sickness and death.

We find in the Tuscaloosa (Alab.) Intelligencer of 17th ult. the following melancholy illustration of the outrageous and truly reprehensible practice of lynching:

Horrible Murder!—We understand that a young man of the name of Hill was a few days ago tied to a tree and unmercifully flogged in North Tuscaloosa, for some petty larceny he had committed, and that he has since died of his wounds! We hope this horrid murder will be investigated by the Grand Jury, and that its perpetrators will be brought to condign punishment.

A Rare Hen.—Mr. Wells of Roxbury, has a hen which last year laid an ordinary sized egg on Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, but on Saturdays she laid one of double the ordinary size, containing two yolks; and omitted laying altogether on Sundays. This year for the last five weeks, she has commenced in the same remarkable manner.

Boston Trans.

☞And English paper gives the following account of the death of an individual from that terrible disease, *the Glanders:*

Most Horrible Death.—On Saturday week, an adjourned inquest was held at Champion, Princes street, Lisson grove, on the body of John M'Lellan, whose death occurred under the following circumstances. The jury first proceeded to view the body of the unfortunate man, which presented a spectacle too horrible to describe, the face being entirely eaten away, and the whole body being one mass of sores from top to toe. From the depositions it appeared that the deceased was the driver of a cab and horse, the property of Mr. W. Johnson, a cab owner, at the west end of the town. On the evening of Friday week, deceased came home and complained of having a cold. He took some gruel, and went to bed. On the following day large lumps or swellings began to make their appearance under the jaw and on the nose, which, as well as the eyes, emitted a great deal of running.

The eyes gradually became worse, and full of holes, and the nose and jaws broke out into dreadful sores. Medical aid was called in, but the gentleman who attended was unable to tell the nature of the disease. On Wednesday week deceased was conveyed in a cab to Sir Astley Cooper, who examined him, and pronounced it to be the Glanders, caught from a horse. The deceased's medical attendant subsequently fell in with his opinion; but all remedies were found of no avail. The unfortunate man gradually became worse and entirely insensible. In the space of two days his nose fell from his face, and his eyes became like a colander, both emitting a thick mucous running. He, however, about a quarter of an hour before his death, which took place on Thursday evening, recovered his senses, and stated that he had got his death by wiping the horse, which was glandeged, with his pocket handkerchief, and then incautiously using the same to wipe his own nose. He expired in the most excruciating agony. The jury returned a verdict—"That deceased died from glanders accidentally caught from a horse, of which he was the driver." The jury declared that they could not be satisfied unless the horse was killed. The proprietor expressed his readiness to assent to their proposal, and the animal was accordingly destroyed.

Nothing—An Irishman has defined nothing to be a "footless stocking without a leg." A description by another Emeraldder is better. "What is nothing?" he was asked. "Shut your eyes and you'll see it," said Pat.

HILLSBOROUGH.

Thursday, October 11.

☞ We are requested to say, that the meeting appointed to be held in the Episcopal church on Friday evening, is postponed until Saturday evening. The bell will give notice of the time of meeting. The exercises of the evening will consist of sacred music, preceded by a short address; after which a contribution will be taken up in aid of the funds of the church. All are respectfully invited to attend.

A slip from the office of the Knoxville Register of the 3d inst. gives reason to hope that there was evidently an abatement in the disease which had so long and so fatally prevailed there. For several days they had refreshing showers, which had raised the river some two or three feet, and greatly swelled the smaller streams, and this, it was expected, would have a happy effect upon the health of the town and surrounding country.

The editor of the Standard appears to be very much vexed because some of the Whig papers use the term *Loco-Foco* in connexion with his party; yet when we ask him to which party the Loco Focos belong, he finds it convenient to affect great ignorance; he *don't know!* Hear him:

"The editor asks us to which of the parties the Loco Focos in New York be long. *We know nothing of them;* but recollect of seeing it stated in a New York paper, two or three years ago, that they at that time voted with the Federal Whigs."

So then, though the Loco Focos have taken possession of Tammany Hall, and give law to the Van Buren party in the state of New York, yet the Standard, the organ of the Van Buren party in this state, "*knows nothing of them!*" Truly this is a method of crawling out of the little end of the horn which we should not have supposed he would so readily venture to adopt. Some two or three years ago the editor saw a straggling New York paper, which, he says, stated that at that time the Loco Focos voted with the Whigs; but since then he would have it inferred that he has not seen a New York paper, and consequently is profoundly ignorant of the doings in that state. He seems to possess very singular advantages. At a moment's notice a sprite at his elbow will furnish him with an extract from some nameless paper, with which he can dress up a paragraph exactly suited to any emergency; but at the same time he is left in a happy ignorance of every thing which could militate against his cause.

We might here retort upon him his own language: "What absurd twattle"—"what gratuitous folly is this, that affects" such total ignorance of "facts known to every" editor throughout the whole union? But we do not know that a liberal quotation of his language would add much to the "decency" of our own.

The editor of the Standard says he "knows one thing"—"and that is, that the Federal presses use the words loco foco, and other degrading appellations, and apply them to the *whole* of the Democratic Republican party."

In this matter, does the Standard judge others by himself? Does he mean the *whole* of the Whig party, when he makes use of the terms "Hartford Convention," "Blue-lights," "Bank-bought," "Federal Whiggery," &c.? While he continues to make such free use of these terms, we can see very little propriety in his complaining of the "foul language" of the Whig presses. He does not seem to attach any specific meaning to the terms, but uses them for the purpose of exciting the feeling and prejudices of the people, thereby hoping to sustain the sinking cause of his party. But such subterfuges cannot always continue to deceive.

Death by Lightning.—Mrs. Moss, wife of Mr. Reuben Moss, of this city, was killed by lightning on Saturday night last. She was in bed with her husband and child, both of whom, by a remarkable providence, escaped without injury. *Raleigh Star.*

Weston R. Gales, Esq. will deliver the Annual Address before the Philomathesian and Euzelian Societies of the Wake Forest Institute, at the close of the session, on the 29th November next. *Star.*

The Count de Survilliers, (Joseph Bonaparte,) with a suite consisting of M. M. L. Maillard, A. Maillard, M. Thebaud, Dr. A. Clark, and nine servants, arrived at New York on Sunday last, in the London packet ship Philadelphia, captain Morgan.

Fresh in the Cape Fear.—The late powerful rains have caused an uncommon rise in the Cape Fear River. We hear its lowlands are flooded with water, and that many standing crops of corn will be ruined. *Wilmington Advertiser.*

Petersburg October 9.

Disastrous Storm and loss of Property.—On Saturday morning last our town was visited with one of the most violent storms which we ever witnessed. About 2 o'clock, A. M, the rain, accompanied by a violent gale from the north east, began to fall in torrents, and continued without intermission until 7 A. M., when it abated. During this period, short as it may appear, a part of the town was completely inundated, causing several families to leave their own homes and take shelter with their neighbors—and doing much injury to the property both of the town and individuals. At one time, Bank, Market, and Old Streets, presented fearful aspects—the water rushed in torrents from every direction—cellars were filled to overflowing, and great fears were entertained that several houses would be undermined by the force of the flood. We have not been able correctly to learn the amount of property injured, but we should suppose that individual losses amounted to at least $5000, and the town to perhaps $10,000 more. On the coast we fear the loss of life and property has been great. Owing to the injury received by the Richmond and Petersburg Rail Road, (which we understand will be speedily repaired,) the Northern mail of Saturday, was not received until Sunday evening. The Petersburg and Roanoke Rail Road, though somewhat injured, is still in a passable condition. Our Friday's papers, which were mailed for the South, were destroyed by the inundation of the Post Office; this will, we hope, account to our Southern friends for the failure of their papers. We understand great injury has been done to the adjoining country in the destruction of bridges, mill-dams, fences, &c. *Intelligencer.*

We understand by a letter from a friend in Halifax, North Carolina, of October 2d, that a great quantity of rain fell in that place, causing considerable damage. A Bridge on the Halifax side of the river, over which the cars pass, was sweptaway. The river had been rising for some time, and it was feared that the low grounds would be overflowed, and a considerable quantity of corn destroyed. Most of the Bridges on the Creeks had also been swept away. *Ibid.*

The President returned to to the seat of Government on Tuesday, from his visit to the Virginia Springs, we are glad to learn, in excellent health. *National Intelligencer.*

The Commissioners appointed by Governor Kent, to run the boundary line between Maine and New Brunswick, started for the lines on Monday, accompanied by a guard of only six men. This shows that no hostile feeling is anticipated from the British, but there will be a good deal of anxiety felt to know the result of the expedition.

THE INDIANS.

St Augustine, Sept. 15th.

On Tuesday night last, about 11 o'clock, Lieut. May, in passing to his command at Fort Peyton, heard the driving of horses. He pushed on, and had just crossed the last bridge, when he heard the noise of a horse close following, and, reining up, it passed a little ahead. To the hail, "who are you—speak, or I'll fire!" receiving no answer, at the distance of three paces he deliberately discharged a pistol at a person who was leaning forward in the act of slipping from the horse. This occurred within *thirty yards* of the fort, so near that the words were heard within. The sentinel immediately hailed, and was ordered by the Lieutenant to stand to his post. The following horse entered with an Indian's sash in his mouth for a bridle and a blanket on his back.

The pistol had been loaded with three buckshot and a ball; the ball was found to have struck the horse high in the shoulder, just behind the neck; the shot are supposed to have taken effect upon the rider, from his position at the moment of being fired upon. By judges of the different Indian characters, Wild Cat is believed to be this bold fellow, whose object seems to have been to approach without noise, strike the passenger with a bludgeon, and take his scalp, without alarming the garrison; and had it not been for the noise necessarily made in passing the bridge, the project is likely to have succeeded. The pale-face is allowed to have acted with a boldness and address equal to the impudent courage of the red-skin.

In the morning, Captain Mickler, with the volunteers, and Lieutenant May, with some regulars, followed them to the South. Captain Mickler, in taking a course to surround or cut them off, fell into the regular trail ahead, and, with a few of the most advanced of his company, discovered the Indians in a spur of Cypress swamp, near thirty miles from the post. They had disposed of themselves with a large pond in front, with a dense and extensive swamp behind. The parties saw each other at nearly the same moment; the Indians who were seen were in number seven or eight; they brandished their rifles in the air, giving their war-whoop, and disappeared into the palmettoes. The captain restrained his men from following and firing, as the Indians were two hundred yards off, and were apparently making ready to give battle.

But no more was seen of them, and pursuit, in the country in which they were, would have been useless. They left behind a few articles, two skins of honey, and their horses. The horses, it appears, they had deliberately driven up, penned, and taken from the King's landing, only about a mile from this city, and were driving them south, *by the fort*, when the affair occurred with Lieutenant May.

This is but the history of a day in East Florida, and may give an idea of the daring and prudence of the Seminole, as well as the calmness with which he is sometimes met, and the difficulties of pursuit.

There is no danger, of course, to be apprehended within the city, but we whisper a caution to the parties of pleasure, and such who find it necessary sometimes to be out upon *disputed territory.*

P. S. Yesterday afternoon the Indians again made their appearance at Fort Peyton.

From Florida.—One hundred Tallahassee Indians are in at Tampa Bay, negotiating with General Taylor, in whom they have the utmost confidence. The Mickasukies have sent in a message to the commanding General, requesting him to grant them a "talk," and the result of which will no doubt be, that they will consent to emigrate.

The Indians in the vicinity of Pease Creek have also signified that they are anxious for a "talk;" and in less than six months, we have reason to believe, all the hostiles will have left the country.

Corn Crop in Missouri.—The Jeffersonian of the 15th ult. says:—"It has been many years since the Corn crop has come in as well. *One dollar and a quarter* per barrel is all that is now asked for the present crop; most of which, owing to the favorable season, has already come to maturity. We have never seen the brows of our enterprising farmers clad with a greater appearance of content. Not disheartened at their bad success last year, when seed time come again they sowed abundantly, and have been most abundantly rewarded."

From the United States Gazette.

Lord Durham has resigned his situation as Governor-General of the Canadas, in consequence of the action of the British Parliament relative to his proceedings. In noticing the remarks of Lord Brougham a few weeks since, we took occasion to express the opinion that Lord Durham would not consent to hold power in the Provinces, while the Imperial Parliament was making thus free with his exercise of that power.

We regret the resignation of Lord Durham; because, during his official life in Canada, he has been sedulously attentive to the feelings and rights of the people of the United States, courteous to visiters, properly introduced, and apparently anxious to preserve the friendly relations between Great Britain and our country, which it was evidently the design of many on both sides of the line to interrupt. The censure cast upon Lord Durham was chiefly for banishing certain offenders to places beyond his control; and thus exercising a power not appertinent to his high office. This we think was wrong towards Great Britain; but as it was an exercise of clemency towards citizens of the United States, brought about by the solicitation of our citizens, *we* on this side the line ought to do justice to the motives by which his Lordship was actuated; we may have abhorred the action of the misguided men who created and kept alive the difficulties, but we cannot but admire the magnanimity of the ruler, who, having at hand the most ample means to punish his enemies, and being incited by the outcry of a party press to use these means, prefers rather to save life than to destroy, and satisfies himself by a form of punishment that saves the dignity of his office, without the outpouring of human life.

The Quebec Gazette states that Lord Durham has received private letters from Lord Melbourne and Lord Glenelg highly approving his course in Canada, notwithstanding they have found it expedient to disallow some of his ordinances. Public meetings are to be held in Canada regretting the intended departure of Lord Durham. *Nat. Intel.*

Lord Durham.—The report that Lord Durham would leave Canada in the Malabar 74, is contradicted by a correspondent of the Montreal Courier. It is expected that he will remain until after the appointment of his successor. The feeling of disappointment in relation to the turn matters have taken in England is very general throughout the provinces, and has very much increased the popularity of the Governor-General. *Ibid.*

Correspondence of the National Intelligencer.

New York, September 26,

The drafts of "J. B. Randolph, acting Treasurer of the United States," upon the Monster, are now in circulation. The American publishes one this evening to the amount of $14,000, payable at sight. Thus, while the government *kicks* the Monster in public, it *kisses* him in secret.

Our collector of all the revenue of this great commercial emporium takes bank bills, bank checks, and bank drafts every day for duties, and every day makes his immense deposites in bank; and Mr. Calhoun is gravely talking in the South as on a matter of life and death of the monstrous danger of all this!

The Great Western brought 6,750 letters; the Poland from Havre, 2,000. The Journal of Commerce estimates the receipts of the last trip of the Great Western to be $27,850.

New York, September 27.

Politicians are busying not a little in this maelstrom of a city. The Locofoco hard money men are becoming very jealous of their *quasi* Conservative leaders in Tammany. There is but a truce in Tammany. The peace cannot last.

Fanny Wright has hired Masonic Hall for Sunday evening—it is a public hall, by the way, to be let to any body—and began her lectures to a very large congregation. She claimed distinctly, I am told, the honor of *originating* the sub-Treasury, and she exhorted eloquently all good democrats "to go it." Fanny is right in her claim. Skidmore, and his *clique* of agrarians and infidels, started all these schemes in New York as long ago as 1828–'29. I have a book written by Skidmore in 1828, shadowing forth all this new light democracy. That book proposes to break down society as it is, and, throwing things into chaos, to begin anew.

The Bank of the United States in New York opened to-day for business. Its counters were thronged with customers. By the way, if all the states imitate the example of New York, in her free banking law, the Monster can put one of his huge paws in every state of the Union, and then we shall have no occasion for a Congress-born monster. We feel awfully bad about our *liberties* here, now Mr. Biddle has again got among us. If we can believe the Globe, we are gone, gone, gone! As he is digging a monstrously deep ditch in Wall street to put a new bank over, (so he says,) there may be cause for more alarm, inasmuch as it looks big enough to bury all our liberties in!

United States Bank is 123¼. Business continues very good in the city. The strangers here are yet very numerous. Things are going on in the old way. We have no sub Treasury in practice now, and hope not to have, fighting it off at the elections.

The Mormon Troubles.—We were furnished with the following extract of a letter to a gentleman in this city, dated.

Lexington, Missouri, Sept. 14

"There is nothing of any account by way of news, unless I mention the Mormon difficulty, of which I suppose you receive exaggerated accounts. I returned yesterday from an excursion on business into the western part of Ray county, and found the people all in arms. A company of about two hundred and fifty left yesterday under command of Gen. Atchison of Liberty. I conversed with him upon the subject, and find he intends, if possible, to prevent the effusion of blood; but the citizens generally are of opinion that there will be a severe battle.

"A force from Clay county started two days since; also from Carroll and Davies, fully bent on fight. A company of some twenty men from this county started yesterday. The issue will be known in a few days. One thing is very certain, unless the citizens march to the ground with a very superior force, in case of a battle the Mormons will overpower them. They are in complete order and discipline, and have every inducement for exertion, as Jo Smith tells them if they are beaten they need not expect a resting place this side of heaven." *St. Louis Bulletin.*

LAND SLIDING IN VICKSBURG.

The Natchez Free Trader of the 25th inst. (says the N. Orleans Com. Bulletin,) describes the beginning of an avalanche or sinking of the earth on the margin of the landing at Vicksburg, which threatens serious damage to the front street of the city. Deep rents in the earth, parallel to the river, were found to have been made as high up as Washington street, nearly opposite to the site of the late Pinckard Hotel, commencing near the bottom of Maine street, and running southwardly as far as the railway.

The large warehouse owned by Messrs. Corsrew & Watts at the upper part of the levee, near the bottom of Main st., began to give way, and in the course of a day or two, became a ruin, allowing time for the occupants to remove goods, &c. This house was once owned by Judge Lane, and rented for $12,000 per annum; at the present time, it rented for about $8,000, to several occupants, whose business and goods must of necessity be much injured by such a speedy removal. Several other houses are swerving from their perpendicular. The beautiful new houses, commenced by McDowell, nearly opposite the late Pinckard House, has been badly cracked by the sinking of the foundation.

The first movement of the citizens of the flourishing city of Vicksburg, should be to procure a practical geologist to ascertain the true state of the case, both the danger threatened, as well as the injury already done. *Petersburg Intel.*

LATEST FROM PERU.

We understand, says the Baltimore Republican, that Mr. W. B. Hodgson arrived at this port on Tuesday evening from Peru. He is the bearer of the ratified treaty of this Government with that of the Peru-Bolivian confederation.

Mr. H. sailed from Callao on the 13th of July. Hostilities still existed between Pern and Chili. Intelligence had been received at Lima from Valparaiso, that the expedition for the invasion of Peru would sail about the 20th of July. It would consist of 4000 men, and its destination was supposed to be some port of North Peru. The Chilian squadron for some weeks had been blockading the port of Callao.

The American squadron was at Callao.

It is stated that the coffee crop in Cuba has seriously felt the effects of the drought.

LUNATIC ASYLUM.

The following petition to the Legislature in favor of a Lunatic Asylum, is in circulation in this county for signatures. Is not the subject of sufficient importance to elicit similar movements in other counties?

To the Honorable the General Assembly of North Carolina.

We the undersigned, citizens of Orange county, moved by the unanimous recommendation of the Justices, at the August Court for the county aforesaid, and by the settled convictions of our own minds as to the propriety of the measure, would approach your honorable body as petitioners in favor of the erection of a Lunatic Asylum in the state of North-Carolina.

In this enlightened age, when the public mind of every civilized nation, subdued and characterized by the benign influences of our holy religion, is deeply engaged in schemes of public and private beneficence; when the number and splendor of national institutions for the relief of human suffering is in a great degree the criterion by which national greatness is estimated; it might be deemed justly offensive to the moral feeling of your honorable body to urge, by elaborate argument, the propriety of legislative measures in behalf of that portion of the human family, which, beyond all others, is afflicted in a manner most to be deplored, and whose situation at the same time is least susceptible of alleviation from individual exertion. Your petitioners will abstain, therefore, from such a course, and confine themselves to a very few observations on the subject.

There is no calamity to which human nature is exposed, so deplorable in its character and consequences, as that which reduces man to the pitiable condition of the lunatic. Deprived of reason, he is shut out from all the sources of moral enjoyment, and is dead to every purpose of usefulness; with passions unrestrained by the influences of intellect, he is at once an object of the deepest distress to relatives and friends, and of alarm to all within his reach; a prey to the extravagant fancies of a disordered brain, he finds no comfort from within, and from without universal avoidance. A condition so hopeless, so terrible, and so utterly wretched, must excite the sympathy, and should enlist in its behalf the beneficent exertion of every feeling heart. In other countries and in other states that sympathy and that exertion have had their influence, and much has been done by public authority for its alleviation; but in North Carolina nothing, literally nothing! Here the lunatic, without the aid of medical treatment and approved scientific methods of relief, without security even against doing or receiving harm, is left to wear out a wretched existence in hopeless misery. If he has property to support him, he is, nevertheless, a source of constant and painful anxiety to his friends; a perpetual watch must be kept over him, and the household of which he is a member is harrassed with alternate hopes and fears and ceaseless vigils, till exhausted by the incessant demands upon its patient indulgence, it is forced to adopt a rigorous and often times unadvisable course of treatment towards the unconscious offender. As under happy circumstances the moral feeling is the source of our greatest enjoyment; so under those of the opposite character it is the source of our deepest distress. The misery inflicted by the constant presence of a deranged son or daughter, or brother or sister, the pain of witnessing daily a spectacle so revolting, must keep the feelings perpetually on the rack, and banish the last vestige of happiness from the domicil of the unfortunate family whose lot it is to have within its bosom a maniacal relative. The hapless condition of such families, no less than that of the lunatics themselves, it seems to your petitioners, claims the compassionate consideration of your honorable body, and calls for the measure of relief which an Asylum would afford.

With regard to that portion of insane persons in whose condition a destitution of property is superadded to a destitution of reason, their lot is, if possible, still more melancholy and more deserving the favorable consideration of your honorable body. For him there is no care, no protection, no comfort, but such as the inadequate means of the poor house supply; no lesser restraints than chains and a dungeon. Debarred of exercise, of the very air and light of heaven, so necessary to that state of health which alone can afford the slightest prospect of cure, without crime and without fault, (for neither can be imputed to the maniac,) day after day and year after year, he drags out a wretched existence in the loathsome atmosphere of a dungeon. Your petitioners would represent that this is no fancy sketch of human misery; occurrences within the limits of their own county show its reality, and facts identical and of daily observation have forced this subject upon their consideration. There are at this moment three persons of this description confined at the poor-house of Orange county, two of whom, after a long and close confinement in the dungeons of the common jail, have lately been removed to rooms prepared for their reception by the wardens of the poor. Besides these, there are others in the county, whose cases are less violent, but who are nevertheless fit subjects for a mad house. Your petitioners are not prepared to state the wants of other counties in this respect; for the sake of humanity it is to be hoped that they are not so great; but if, in proportion to their population, they are as great, the aggregate of all the counties would show an amount of suffering truly appalling, and would justify, in the opinion of your petitioners, a large expenditure for its relief.

Experience has proved how much human exertion is capable of achieving, when, aided by science, it is exclusively directed to the attainment of any particular object; and if those laboring under mental derangement were congregated at a public asylum, under the treatment of competent physicians, whose sole attention should be directed to that particular branch of disease, we might reasonably calculate on the entire cure of many, and a great improvement in the condition of all. The statistics of similar institutions are not within the reach of your petitioners, and they cannot, therefore, refer specifically to the happy results which have followed their establishment in other states; but it is an universally admitted fact, that a great amelioration of the condition of lunatics has uniformly been the consequence.

Your petitioners earnestly pray, that your honorable body will institute the proper measures for establishing an asylum within the state, on a scale commensurate with its wants. Such an institution is not of sectional, but of general interest, and it concerns deeply the honor and christian character of the state to provide it. Considerations of benevolence towards the afflicted, the high obligations of christian charity, and a just regard for the dignity of the state, have impelled your petitioners, (as members of the community of North-Carolina, sensibly alive to, and in part responsible for, whatever may affect her standing,) to the duty of doing all in their power to throw from her the reproach of indifference to the sufferings of our fellow men; and they trust they have accomplished that duty in thus bringing the subject to the notice of your honorable body.

And your petitioners will ever pray, &c.

Correspondence of the New York Commercial Advertiser.

Baltimore, Sep. 27, 1838.

Mr. Walter, a member of the Mexican legation, has arrived in this city from Washington, on his way to Mexico, by New Orleans. He is the bearer of a project for a convention between the United States and Mexico, whereby it is believed that all our difficulties with that country will be soon and amicably adjusted.

The King of Prussia, it is understood, it is to appoint an umpire before whom commissioners on the part of Mexico and the United States, respectively, shall appear, and present and discuss the claims and other matters at issue.

It is now said at the navy department, that the author of the outrageous attack on the navy, in the Globe, which excited so much indignation throughout the country, is Thomas H. Benton, who was in Washington when the article appeared, and for some weeks before and afterwards. M.

In the case of John B. Henderson, who had been arraigned before the criminal court of Washington, for forging Treasury Notes of the United States,—a notice of which has been heretofore published,—the Court overruled all the objections of his legal counsel and sustained the indictment. The prisoner was then found guilty, and sentenced to pay a fine of fifty dollars, and to suffer ten years' imprisonment at hard labor in the Penitentiary.

Weekly Almanac.

OCTOBER.	Sun rises	Sun sets.	Moon's Phases & Changes	Moon's Places in the Ecliptic	Moon's Southing & Transits	Moon's Rising & Setting
11 Thursday,	6 20	5 40				
12 Friday,	6 21	5 39				
13 Saturday,	6 23	5 37				
14 Sunday,	6 24	5 36				
15 Monday,	6 25	5 35				
16 Tuesday,	6 26	5 34	Full			
17 Wednesday	6 27	5 33				First

To Bridge Builders.

PROPOSALS will be received until the second Saturday in November next, for repairing the Bridge over Eno, at Hillsborough. For specifications, apply to either of the subscribers.

Cadwallader Jones,
Edmund Strudwick,
Josiah Turner,
John U. Kirkland,
Catlet Campbell,
Commissioners.

October 10

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,
Orange County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,
August Term, 1838.

Susannah Boland and others, } Petition to di-
Jacob Moulder and others } vide Slaves.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Jacob Moulder and Elizabeth his wife, Reuben Davy and Jane his wife, and James N. Boland and Nancy his wife, defendants in this case, are not inhabitants of this state, it is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder, for six weeks successively, that unless the said defendants appear at the next term of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of Orange, at the court house in Hillsborough, on the fourth Monday in November next, and then and there answer or demur, the said petition will be heard ex parte, and decreed accordingly.

J. TAYLOR, *Clerk.*

Price Adv. $5 00. 40—6w

THE
Matchless Sanative,

AN advertisement for which fills the two subsequent columns, is for sale at Medlick Post Office, Chatham county, by

ROBERT WOODY,
Agent for the sale of the same.

☞ N. B. A fresh supply received.

June 27. 75—3m

List of Letters,

Remaining in the Post Office at Hillsborough, N. C. on the 1st day of October, 1838, which if not taken out in three months, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

A
Anderson Armstrong
B
Robert Berry
H M. Bullard
Mary Ballard
Thomas Burton
Benjamin Browning
Thomas Boroughs
C
Mrs. Isabella Craig
Tamesea Campbell
Wm. Crabtree, sen.
Abraham H. Crabtree
Thomas Cate of John
William C. Crump
William Clinsey
William V. Clarke
William Clarke
Mary Collins
Elijah Couch
D
Dr. John Z. Davis
Edward Davis
John De Graffenreid
Thomas De Graffenreid
E
Robert L. Edmonds
F
John Fossett
Alexander Forrest
G
P. Gooch
Robert Grissom
H
Allen Huskey
David Heart
Archibald W. Horner
James H. Holcomb
James Hawton
Elisha Holder
I
Bishop Ives
Edwin B. Ivie
J
Rev. Wm S. Johnson 2
Hubbard Jackson
Thomas O. Jones
Nancy Jones
K
Andrew Kirkland
Rev. W. W. Kone
L
Rev. H. G. Leigh
M
Frederick Moize
Elizabeth M'Kerall
John R. Minnis
Andrew C. Murdock
Messrs. Rob. M'Clouch, Henderson Jackson, & Barnabas Lashly jr
N
Riley Neal
P
Loftin K. Pratt 2
Mark Pickett
William Poakrum
Lorenzo & Robt. Pender
James N. Patterson
William Patterson
R
Copeland Riley
Maj. John Ray
William Roberts
James Riggs, sen.
Joseph M. Russell
S
State of North Carolina
Willis Smith
John Scarlett, or some connexion
T
William Trice, jr.
Abel Thomson
Henry Trice
N. B. Thomas
Harriet Terance
Alfred M. Duff Thomson
Rebecca Taylor
Bartlet Thomas
W
William H. Woods 3
Henderson Woods
Frederick Williams

☞ Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say they are advertised.

THOS. CLANCY, *P. M.*

October 1. 39-

Trust Sale.

BY virtue of a deed of trust, executed by William E. Anderson, to secure the payment of certain debts therein mentioned, I shall offer for sale, on a credit of twelve months, with interest from the date,

The Store House now occupied by Cave & Holland.

One other Lot, No. —, with a Stable, adjoining the lot of George Burgwin, esq. opposite Mrs. Waters.

One other Lot, No. —, opposite William Numan's.

The sale to take place before the Court-House on Saturday the 1st day of December next, at 12 o'clock.

At 2 o'clock on the same day, I shall offer for sale, on the same terms, at the residence of Mr. Anderson, his

Household Furniture and Kitchen Utensils.

For sums under ten dollars cash will be expected. Bond and security will be required.

JAMES WEBB, *Trustee.*

October 3. 39—6w

Equity Sale.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,
Orange County.

In Equity—September Term, 1838.

Joseph Armstrong and wife.
Petition to sell Real Estate of Heirs at Law of Jonathan Watson, deceased

IN pursuance to a decree made in the above petition, I shall offer for sale, on a credit of six and twelve months, about

300 acres of Land,

more or less, lying on the waters of Little River, adjoining the lands of Jesse Parker, Samuel Turrentine, and others. Sale to take place on the 29th day of November next, before the court house door in Hillsborough. Bond and security will be required.

JAMES WEBB, *C. & M.*

October 3 39—3w

Attention!!

To the Commissioned, non-Commissioned Officers, and Musicians, belonging to the 47th Regiment of North Carolina Militia.

YOU are hereby notified and ordered to attend at Hillsborough, on Friday the 26th day of October next, at 11 o'clock, equipped as the law directs, for drill master and court martial, and on Saturday the 27th, each captain will attend, with his respective company, at 11 o'clock, lawfully equipped, for regimental exercise.

E. G. MANGUM, *Col. Com.*

September 28. 39—

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
American Phrenological Journal
AND
MISCELLANY.

IT is a remarkable fact, that while the converts to the belief that Phrenology is true, have, within a few years, most astonishingly multiplied, there does not exist on the American continent a single periodical whose object is to advocate its truths, repel the attacks made upon it, or answer the inquiries which even candid persons are disposed to make concerning it. And this is the more surprising, since the materials already existing and daily augmenting, with which to enrich such a publication, are almost inexhaustible.

The science of medicine has its appropriate media through which to present to the profession and to students all the new facts which occur, and all the new theories which are advocated in the various institutions of medical science throughout the world; and it is proper that it should be so. The same is true of the other leading professions, of law, and of divinity. But notwithstanding the important bearings which phrenologists know their science to have on medicine, and divinity, and law, there is no publication through which, as the appropriate channel, these bearings may be pointed out. It is true that some newspapers, and also one or two works of a less ephemeral character, do occasionally admit articles in favor of phrenology; but these do not meet the *present* necessity. A periodical which is avowedly *phrenological*—one whose pages shall constitute a permanent depository of facts, and which shall be open for the expression of opinions and the record of principles connected with those facts as now needed; and a strong feeling of this necessity, together with a belief that such a work, is extensively demanded, and will meet with encouragement and support, has induced the publisher to present the prospectus of "The American Phrenological Journal and Miscellany."

The object of this work will be to preserve from oblivion the most interesting of the very numerous facts, confirmatory and illustrative of the truth of phrenology; to show the true bearings of this science on education, (physical, intellectual, and moral;) on the Medical Treatment of the Insane; on Jurisprudence; on Theology, and on Mental and Moral Philosophy. On all these subjects there is encouragement to hope for contributions from several able pens; while the resources of the editor himself will not, it is hoped, be found inconsiderable.

The religious character of the work will be *decidedly evangelical*: for one prominent object in giving it existence is, to wrest Phrenology out of the hands of those who, in ignorance of its true nature and tendencies, suppose that they find in it an instrument by which to subvert the truths of revealed religion, and loosen the bonds of human accountability, and moral obligation. A frequent subject of discussion in our pages will therefore be, *The Harmony between the truths of Revelation and those of Phrenology.* And on the subject of the religious bearings of our science we respectfully solicit the inquiries and objections, not of cavillers, but of the truly candid, and the conscientiously fearful. Such correspondents we shall always welcome to our pages, and they will always be treated with kindness; as, also, will honest and respectful objectors to Phrenology. But the captious and cavillers will ensure to themselves our silent contempt; and the ignorant pretender, who seeks to overthrow a science which he will not be at the pains to investigate, may expect a merited rebuke.

As our object is the establishment of TRUTH, we solicit the communication of facts which are supposed to militate against Phrenology; and we pledge ourselves to publish them, in all cases in which we have satisfactory vouchers for their genuineness; and in which all the facts in the several cases are furnished to us. But as we must form our own judgment of the cerebral developement in all cases on which we express our opinions, it is obvious that we cannot receive, in these instances, the opinions of non-phrenological or anti phrenological writers, as to the degree in which the several organs are developed: we *must* in every such case, see *the head or skull, or a cast of it,* properly certified to be true to nature.

Original Essays on Phrenological subjects will form part of the Journal; as also, Reviews of Phrenological and anti Phrenological works; nor shall we fail to present to our readers such matters of interest and importance as may be found in foreign Phrenological works of standard excellence, and which are not generally accessible to the American public. Our FACTS we pledge ourselves shall be *bona fide* such; and, as often as practicable, we shall accompany our descriptions with illustrative cuts: indeed, we intend and expect that scarcely a number will be issued without two or more such cuts.

To encourage Phrenologists of talent (and especially professional men who are Phrenologists,) to enrich the work with their contributions, we offer for *accepted matter*, as liberal a compensation per *printed page*, as is usually afforded by the very first periodicals in our country; but the editor does not promise to *endorse* all which his correspondents may communicate; nor all which he may admit into the work. To error, if serious, and especially if it affect the interests of morality and religion, he claims the right of correction, in the form of reply, or of the suppression of the objectionable matter; and communications for which compensation is expected, must be so prepared as to be fit for the public eye.

In conclusion we may be also allowed to say, that the pecuniary value of each number will depend much on the extent to which the work is patronised. It is not with the desire or expectation of gain that it is offered to the community, but from moral considerations: from a desire to know and to promulgate *truth*. Hence should a large subscription list be obtained, a considerable portion of the profits will be devoted to the enlargement and improvement of the work, without an increase of expense to the subscribers. More frequent illustrations and embellishments will, in that case, be inserted, and the attractions of the work be thus multiplied.

TERMS.

1. The American Phrenological Journal and Miscellany will be issued monthly, commencing on the 2d of October next.

2. Each number will contain *at least* 32 octavo pages, making a volume of not less than 384 pages, corresponding in point of mechanical execution with the best periodicals of the day.

3. The work will be furnished to subscribers at $2 per anum for a single copy; $5 (current in Philadelphia or New York) for THREE copies, or $10 (current as above) for SEVEN copies sent to one address. To CLERGYMEN and THEOLOGICAL Students, single copies will be furnished at $1 50 per annum; and to companies of eight or more of such, it will be reduced to $1 25 per copy, if sent to one address, and the subscription forwarded to the publisher free of expense.

N. B. As funds are already deposited for sustaining the work one year, subscribers will incur no risk of loss by paying in advance; and for the same reason, will be invariably required in advance.

Money sent by mail, if enclosed in the presence of the post master, will be at the risk of the publishers; but postage must, in every case, be paid.

To editors who will give this Prospectus one or two insertions, and forward a paper containing it to the publisher, the work will be sent for one year.

Subscriptions and letters of business, may be addressed to the publisher, ADAM WALDIE, 46 Carpenter street, Philadelphia; and communications for the work to the Editor of the American Phrenological Journal, care of A. Waldie.

Postmasters throughout the country will please to act as agents for this Journal.

September. 39—

Strays.

TAKEN up by Harrison Parker, at Red Mountain, and entered on the Stray Book for Orange County, on the 21st day of September, 1838, a Gray HORSE, three or four years old, four feet nine and a half inches high, black legs, mane and tail; valued at fifty dollars.

Also a Chesnut Sorrel MARE, eight or nine years old, four feet eight and three quarters inches high, two hind feet white, and white spot on her right thigh near the flank; valued at forty dollars.

JOHN A. FAUCETT, *Ranger.*

October 3 39—

Ladies' Shoes.

THE Subscribers have just received a fresh assortment of Ladies' Shoes and Slippers, of the best Philadelphia manufacture.

O. F. LONG, & Co.

July 12. 28—

O. F. Long, & Co., have also on hand,

50 Sacks of Salt,
20 Boxes Hull's Patent Candles,
3 Boxes Sperm Candles, &c.,

all of which they will sell on the best terms.

July 12. 21—

William [illegible], & Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF
LOOKING GLASSES,
No. 27,
North Fifth Street, Philadelphia, back of Merchants' Hotel.

The only establishment in the city devoted exclusively to this business.

COUNTRY Merchants are supplied at manufacturers' prices, and their *Glasses insured from breakage to any part of the Union, without extra charge.*

Those who may have orders for large Glasses, would do well to inform us by letter, previous to their coming on, of the size of the plate, and the kind of frame they may want, (whether of Gilt, Mahogany or Marble,) that the article may be manufactured expressly for the occasion.

Merchants should give their orders for Looking Glasses the first thing on their arrival, to insure them well put up.

☞ Any editor of a weekly paper, who will publish this advertisement to the amount of six dollars, at his usual rate, shall be duly paid in Glasses at the manufacturer's prices, which of course must be as low as they can be bought in the city—provided he will send on his bill by a merchant who will purchase Glasses, with which we can pack and forward them at our risk of breakage.

September 1. 35—

Earthenware, China, and Glass.

THOMAS J. BARROW,
IMPORTER,
No. 35 Nassa Street, New York,

HAS on sale a complete assortment of choice and desirable articles in the above line, which will be sold to the country trade upon the most favorable terms. The attention of purchasers is respectfully solicited, with the hope of being able to give entire satisfaction in every particular.

New York, July 21. 31—

Trust Sale.

BY virtue of a deed of trust, executed to me for the purposes therein mentioned, I shall proceed to sell, to the highest bidder, on a credit of six months, on the twelfth day of October next, at the late dwelling of Mary P. Mebane, deceased, near the Hawfield meeting house,

Two likely Negro Girls,

and all the perishable property of said deceased.

Also, Farming Utensils, Hay, Oats, and many other articles belonging to James Pendleton Mebane.

Bond and security will be required.

JAMES MEBANE, *Trustee.*

September 10. 36—

Trust Sale.

BY virtue of a deed in trust, executed to me by Charles M. Latimer for purposes therein named, I shall proceed to sell, for cash, at the Store House of Latimer & Mebane, in Hillsborough, on the 18th of October next, all the interest of Charles M. Latimer in the STOCK OF GOODS of every description, (it being one half thereof,) now on hand; also one half of the Store House and Lot; and also one half of a Buggie and Harness. Those who wish to purchase are invited to call at the Store House and examine an inventory of the Goods previous to the sale, as the whole undivided share of said Latimer will be sold together.

JAMES LEATHERS, *Trustee.*

October 24 38—1s

Public Sale.

THE subscriber will sell, to the highest bidder, on Thursday the 18th of October next, on a credit of nine months,

Horses, Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, and Geese;
Corn, Fodder, Oats and Hay;
One Wagon and Geer;
One Wheat Fan of a superior quality;
Farming Utensils;
Household and Kitchen Furniture;

with many other articles too tedious to mention.

JAS. MEBANE, Jr.

Hay Fields, October 24. 38—1s

A fine Milch Cow

FOR SALE.

Apply at this Office.

October 24. 38—

Equity Sale.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,
Orange County.

In Equity—September Term, 1838.

IN pursuance to a decree of the Court of Equity made at this term, I shall offer for sale, on the 19th day of October next, at the residence of Pendleton Mebane, in the Haw Fields, the Undivided Share of J. R. Mebane's in the Tract of Land belonging to the heirs of the late Robert Mebane. A credit of six and twelve months will be given, the purchaser giving bond with approved security.

JAMES WEBB, *C. & M. E.*

September 18. 37—3w

Notice.

ALL persons indebted by Note to SAMUEL FREEMAN, for purchases made at his sale, are informed that the said Notes are now due, and immediate payment is expected.

Also all persons indebted to N. B. THOMAS & Co. for tavern bills, are required to make immediate settlement of their accounts.

And also all persons indebted to the subscriber, either by note or account, are requested to make immediate payment.

The said notes and accounts are in the hands of Col. Charles M. Latimer, to whom payments may be made.

☞ I also offer for sale my HOUSE AND LOT between the Post Office and Messrs. Latimer and Mebane's Store.

WILLIAM FREEMAN.

September 26. 38—1w

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that application will be made to the next Legislature of the State of North Carolina for an act to incorporate Justo Academy, formerly called Mount Pleasant.

Sept mber 10. 75—

Mail Arrangements.

☞ ALL Letters to go by either of the stages, must be lodged in the Post Office half an hour before sun down on mail days.

THOS. CLANCY, P. M.

September 24. 39—

SPRING GOODS.

O. F. LONG & Co.

HAVE just received, and now offer for sale at their old stand, their Spring Supply, consisting of every variety of Goods usually kept by the merchants of this place, viz:

A Large and General Assortment of

Dry Goods, &c.

COMPRISING

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,
Satinets,
FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN
PRINTS,
PRINTED LAWNS & MUSLINS,
Black & Coloured Silks,
&c. &c. &c. &c.

ALSO

Hardware and Cutlery,
Shot Guns,
Hats, and Shoes,
Bonnets,
Crockery,
Cotton Yarn,
School Books, Stationary, &c.

All of which they will sell at the lowest prices for Cash, or on a short credit to punctual dealers only.

May 8. 18—

Spring and Summer GOODS

JUST RECEIVED

THE subscriber has just received from New York a General Assortment of

Staple & Fancy Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, &c.

COMPRISING

CLOTHS, SILK GOODS, HATS, SHOES, BONNETS, CROCKERY, QUEENSWARE,

and all articles usually brought to this market, all of which will be sold low for Cash.

He is very thankful for the patronage heretofore received, and hopes his friends and the public will now give him a call.

Country produce, such as Cloth, Feathers, Tallow, and Beeswax, will be taken in exchange for Goods.

B. CHEEK.

April 27. 18—

Clock & Watch-making Business, and Jeweller.

THE subscriber thus tenders his sincere thanks to those who have so liberally patronized him since his commencing business in Hillsborough. For a short space he has been withdrawn from his labors by sickness, and would crave the indulgence of those whose work has been thereby delayed. Having been again restored to health, he hopes to be enabled to prosecute his business to the entire satisfaction of all who may favor him with their custom.

He has on hand a good assortment of

Watches, Jewellery, &c.

which he wishes to dispose of on reasonable terms.

Orders from a distance for Watches, or for the execution of work, will be faithfully attended to.

LEMUEL LYNCH.

December 7. 99—

BETHMONT
Female Academy.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the public that the exercises of this institution continue under the care of Mrs. ELIZA J. MORROW; and as she gives her vacation in the winter, the school will continue, without intermission, until November. Young ladies will be charged only from the time of admission.

The manner in which this School has been heretofore conducted is highly satisfactory, and we take great pleasure in recommending it to the patronage of parents and guardians, who intend giving their daughters and wards the advantages of a liberal education. The price of tuition is eight dollars per session. Drawing and Painting five dollars extra.

Board can be obtained in respectable families, at a short distance from the Academy, at five dollars a month.

THOMAS D. OLDHAM,
JAMES THOMPSON,
ELIJAH PICKARD.

May 29. 92—

Listow's Practical Surgery.

PRACTICAL SURGERY,
ILLUSTRATED BY
ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY ENGRAVINGS.
BY ROBERT LISTON, SURGEON.
WITH NOTES AND ILLUSTRATIONS
BY
G. W. NORRIS, M. D.
One of the Surgeons of the Pennsylvania Hospital.

THE above celebrated work will immediately appear in Dunglinson's American Medical Library, with all the Engravings of the London edition, and additional illustrations of American cases. There will be about one hundred and thirty in the whole.

The American Medical Library and Intelligencer, edited by Professor R. Dunglison, is published in octavo form, once a fortnight, each No. containing 104 pages of reprint of some new and established medical work—and from 16 to 24 pages of original and selected cases, notices and reviews of new medical publications, &c.—making yearly upwards of 3000 pages, and printed in a very superior style—the whole forming a concentrated record of medical science and literature.

Subscription, Ten Dollars a year, payable in advance. Subscriptions taken from April of each year.

Published at 46 Carpenter Street, Philadelphia, by ADAM WALDIE.

Boston: Weeks, Jordan & Co.—*New York:* Wm Burns, 152, Broadway.—*Baltimore:* N. Hickman.—*Albany:* W. C. Little.—*Charleston:* W. H. Borrett, E. P. Belle.

The following works have been published in the first five Nos. of this year.—Kramer on the Diseases of the Ear. Hamilton's Practical Observations on Midwifery. Syme on the Diseases of the Rectum. Osborne on the Nature and Treatment of Dropsical Diseases. Green on the Diseases of the Skin. Coulson on Diseases of the Bladder. Besides the numerous articles, cases, &c. contained in the Intelligencer department.

July, 1838. 31—

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
Hillsborough Recorder,
ENLARGED.

TO THE PUBLIC.

After some unexpected delays, we have this week been enabled to present the Recorder to its readers upon an enlarged sheet. This has emphatically been called the age of improvement; but in all the multiplied forms in which this spirit has manifested itself during the last twenty years, perhaps in none is it more perceptible than in the appearance of the public press. The newspapers of our villages now, surpass in size and neatness those formerly issued from our largest cities. It has long been our desire that the Recorder should reflect a portion of this spirit of the age; and an effort to accomplish this desire, we felt was due to that portion of our friends who have continued to sustain us through good and through evil report. This enlargement of our sheet necessarily involves a considerable additional expense; but we are mistaken in the people of Orange, if we may not safely throw ourselves upon their generosity, and with confidence hope that they will duly appreciate the benefits of a free and honest press, and extend to it such a portion of patronage as will, in some degree at least, compensate the care and toil and expense necessary to sustain it.

It is now more than eighteen years since we commenced our establishment at this place, during which time we have had many difficulties to encounter. The storms of political strife engender many prejudices which it is sometimes vain to attempt to allay; and the zeal of popular enthusiasm creates preferences which yield nothing to honesty of purpose. These things tend greatly to depress a village newspaper, the prosperity of which depends almost solely on the patronage of the county in which it is published; and we ought not, perhaps, to expect entirely to escape their influence. But we have had more potent adversaries than these. It is said of the church of Rome, that she withholds the Bible from the common people, that they may not, through ignorance of the true meaning, be led into heresies; the priests only are to read and interpret for them. So it is with some of our self-styled Republicans: they are afraid to trust the people, and if it was in their power, they would entirely prohibit the circulation of all papers which do not perfectly square with their notions. Not able to contend openly for their doctrines, they would suppress all inquiry. And this is the spirit which has been operating for several years to undermine the circulation of the Recorder, and if possible to break up the establishment. At one time this was very nigh being accomplished; we were reduced almost to the last extremity; the star of our hope had sunk almost to the very horizon. But amid all this darkness, we were sustained by a consciousness of the integrity of our purpose and the justness of our cause: and perseverance has enabled us to witness the return of a brighter day. Our star of hope is now again in the ascendant; and we trust that under its enlivening influence we shall be permitted long to battle for truth and sound principles, with our flag nailed to the mast—"UNION, THE CONSTITUTION, AND THE LAWS."

Our enlarged sheet will enable us to embrace a greater variety of matter than heretofore; and we shall endeavor to gratify the various tastes of our readers, by placing before them every good thing we can select from our exchange papers and other periodicals, whether of Morality, Literature, or Politics. In all our selections our object will be, to blend instruction with amusement, to inform the judgment, elevate the mind, and amend the heart. In political matters, we shall nothing extenuate through favor, nor set down ought in malice, but on all occasions shall endeavor to give "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

Having fewer advertisements, our paper in its enlarged form will perhaps contain as much reading matter as any other paper in the state. We shall endeavor always to procure good paper, and to make the impression fair and legible. When these things are considered, with the fact that the whole contents of the paper will be selected expressly for the people of this section of country, we hope those who have been in the habit of sending abroad for their papers, may be induced to bestow their patronage upon their own press, and thereby build up an establishment respectable in its appearance and useful in its operation.

To those of our friends who coincide with us in opinion, we might make an appeal, urging upon them the expediency of exerting their influence to extend the circulation of our paper; but we deem it unnecessary. They surely have discernment enough to know, that before their principles can triumph, light must be spread among the people.

We would also remind those of opposite politics, that the columns of the Recorder are always open to respectful and decent communications, as well from their party as our own; and that we shall endeavor on all occasions to give an impartial and faithful account of the transactions of the day. And further, when any important measure shall come before Congress, upon which we may think the public mind requires to be enlightened, we shall consider it a duty always to give speeches on both sides of the question.

With these brief remarks we submit our cause to the people of Orange, and trust that they will mete out to us a due portion of liberality.

Hillsborough, N. C., May 9, 1838.

Baldwin, Kent & Co.

IMPORTERS,
and Wholesale Dealers
IN
BRITISH & AMERICAN
DRY GOODS.
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

HAVING received their entire Fall Supply of STAPLE and FANCY DRY GOODS, consisting of about *one thousand Packages*, and embracing every variety of articles in their line, are prepared to offer to country Merchants generally great inducements to purchase their goods in Richmond. Their goods are bought on the most favourable terms, and will be sold in such quantities as suits the country trade, and on as good terms as they can be bought in any city in the United States.

As the stock of goods in our city generally will be much larger than heretofore, merchants may find it decidedly to their interest to examine the Richmond market before making their purchases elsewhere. We invite the particular attention of country merchants to our assortment. Our terms are, six months credit, to good and punctual men; or five per cent. discount for cash.

August 28. 34—1m

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
Orange County.

In Equity—September Term, 1838.

Woods v. *Bobbitt and others*—Original Bill.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that James Woods, one of the defendants in this cause, is not an inhabitant of this state: It is therefore ordered that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for six weeks successively, that unless the said defendant appear at the next term of this Court, to be held for the county of Orange, at the court-house in Hillsborough, on the second Monday of March next, and plead, answer or demur, the cause will be set down for hearing, and heard *ex parte* as to him.

JAMES WEBB, *C. & M. E.*

September 19. 37—6w

FARMER'S HOTEL.

Mr. Richison Nichols

HAS taken charge of this well known establishment, and is prepared to accommodate Travellers in a comfortable manner.

☞ Stage passengers will find it very convenient, as it is directly opposite the Post Office.

Regular Boarders will be received on accommodating terms.

August 15. 33—

Forwarding Agency.

☞ THE subscribers inform the Merchants of the interior, that they are still engaged in the Forwarding way, and trust that with the facilities and experience they now possess in the transaction of this business, to merit the patronage heretofore conferred. They have large Ware Houses at the river and in town, for the reception of forwarding Goods, apart from other buildings, and comparatively safe from fire.

WILKINGS & BELDEN.
Fayetteville

Refer to
Messrs. CAVE & HOLLAND, Hillsborough.

April 5. 65—

WILLIAM W. GRAY'S
Invaluable OINTMENT,
FOR THE CURE OF
External Diseases, viz:

White Swellings, Scrofula and other Tumours, Sore Legs and Ulcers, Old and Fresh Wounds, Sprains and Bruises, Swellings and Inflamations, Scalds and Burns, Women's Sore Breasts, Scald Head, Rheumatic Pains, Chilblains, Tetters, Eruptions, Biles, Whitlows—and a most effectual remedy for the removal of Corns,

Also, Beckwith's Anti-Dispeptic Pills,

FOR SALE BY
ALLEN PARKS.

September 8. 35—

Boarding House.

A FEW regular Boarders can be accommodated by the subscriber, at the old stand of John Faddis, deceased.

Persons desiring it can also be accommodated during Court week.

THOMAS D. CRAIN.

February 16. 08—

Advertisement.

THE impossibility of carrying on the Watch-man as it ought to be conducted while absent on collecting expeditions, and the impossibility of longer doing without the large amount due me for six years of labor, have determined me to sell the establishment at the end of the present year. The subscription list is about *eight hundred*, and on the increase, and the job printing and advertising good for at least *five hundred dollars* a year. A gentleman of talents and a sound Whig, shall have the Paper on *the most liberal terms*. I would not willingly let it go into any other service. An early application is requested.

H. C. JONES,
Editor and Proprietor.

June 27. 26—

Lemay's Almanacks,
FOR 1838,
Calculated for the Meridian of Raleigh,
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE,
VERY CHEAP.

December 22 01—

Job Printing,

NEATLY & EXPEDITIOUSLY EXECUTED
☞ AT THIS OFFICE. ☜

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.
PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY DENNIS HEARTT,
AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO DOLLARS FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their wish to have their paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded.—And no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines, one dollar for the first, and twenty five cents for each subsequent insertion; longer ones in proportion. Court advertisements twenty five per cent. higher. A deduction of 33⅓ per cent. will be made to advertisers by the year.